

# Vinnie Paz - Crime Library Lyrics

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Chorus

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

Send 'em to Allah kingdom pistol grip pump rap  
It's like music to my ears when the gun clap  
You a stupid mafucka here a dunce cap  
Shoot you in the fuckin' stomach where ya lunch at  
I ain't listenin' no more cuz son rap  
I'm like bustin' inside a rubber I come strapped  
Ya'll wanna hear a fun fact? (you wanna hear somethin' funny?)  
My guns is heavy on the scale god dumb fat  
Where the Mossberg where the dumb dumbs at  
93 million miles away from where the suns at  
I'm jimmy nine times cousin you a dumb rat  
I put you in the back of the ac wit pun mac  
I'm a grown ass lion you a young cat  
Pred 'em up better hope the ambulance come stacked  
Take the shotty off the gun rack  
Toss his body on the ground like when Charles Bark son shat

Chorus

[Verse 2: Black Poet]

Wild motherfucka since birth get hurt  
Whose first I blood thirst, shoot up ya hearse  
It's insane lemme explain the pain  
I came deranged supreme hammer damage your brain  
Highly flammable, easily slayin' you  
I do what I came to do, your hood should be ashamed of you  
Blaq Po murder motherfuckas up  
yo what the fuck is up  
I don't care what they say you fuckin' suck  
The black monster go harder  
Spit pure lava  
Word to the father  
Don't make me show up at your crib wit' the pump  
I could find out where you live where you from  
But you not a threat, you puppy dog harmless  
Tale between ya legs when I start to bomb shit

Chorus